













BLACKCROSS



YOU'RE
THE SPECIAL
AGENT-IN-
CHARGE?

BART
HILL.

MAX FERN.
SENIOR RESIDENT
AGENT, SEATTLE
FIELD OFFICE.



WE'RE
THROUGH
HERE.

CRIME SCENE'S
TWELVE HOURS
OLD. TOOK ME SIX
HOURS TO DRIVE
OUT HERE. MIDDLE
OF [REDACTED]
NOWHERE.

THE
BODY'S
STILL ON
SCENE?

JUST LIKE
YOU ASKED.
AND SO IS
EVERYTHING
ELSE.









WEIRD?

I THINK YOU LOST A CUSTOMER TONIGHT. YOU DON'T NORMALLY GET SO INTO IT.



NO. I SUPPOSE NOT.

YOU KNOW YOU ONLY NEED TO GIVE THESE LOSERS THE BARE MINIMUM. WHY IN HELL YOU STARTED DOING THE VOICES AND MAKING PRONOUNCEMENTS FROM BEYOND THE VEIL OF BULLSHIT...



HEY. THE WORKING NAME IS "LADY SATAN." NOBODY GOES TO ANYONE CALLED "LADY SATAN" LOOKING FOR HUGS.



THE HELL THEY DON'T.

HEY. DON'T YOU FORGET WHO PAYS FOR YOUR ENTIRE DAMN LIFE.

NOW LEAVE ME ALONE.



WHAT, SO YOU CAN GET DRUNK ON YOUR OWN FOR THE THIRD TIME THIS WEEK?

LEAVE. ME. ALONE.



FINE, FINE, WHATEVER...



THE HELL
WITH IT.

